

Why do
you need a
shovel?

I want to
build a pond.
With fishes
and frogs.

Maybe
water
snakes.



You're aware
that *digging* a hole
and *pouring* water into
it does not make a
pond, correct?

Also, stagnant
water stinks.

How do
you know
that?

Everyone
knows
that.



Miss
Abbott!

Come in,
I was waiting
for you.



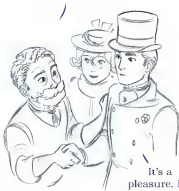
Mr.
Baronet!

I'm so sorry,
I completely forgot
that we had a
meeting today!



Ah, I see
that you're
busy...

Nice to meet
you, sir. I'm
Samuel Barone,
photographer.



It's a
pleasure. I'm
Doctor Andreas
Marino.

Follow me,
please.



Do you mind if
I talk to him for
a minute?

Of course
not, but we must
leave soon.



Bring your
photographs and
show them to Doctor
Marino, Miss Abbott!

They're
in the back
room.

Coming!



What
photographs?



Miss Abbott
helped me in a
photo session the
other day.

Actually, it was
like a test, because
I'm looking for
an assistant.

Tell me,
Doctor, have
we met before?



Your
face seems
familiar...

No, I don't
think so.



You have
harmonious
facial features.

I wouldn't
mind using you
as a model.

As a
model...?



Indeed.
Miss Abbott has
posed for me a
couple of times.

She has a
natural talent
for modelling.



*A natural
talent...?*



Look, isn't it
wonderful?





She's the
best wolf I've
ever had.



Impressive,
isn't it?





Pffft!
Hahaha!

I should've
guessed!



Mr.
Barone!



The
photographs
I took are
horrible!

Your
customers
must be
mad!



No, my dear,
the customers were
happy and they've
already payed for
them.

Did they?
But these pictures
are so... weird.



Precisely.



What they liked
was that these aren't
like typical pictures
where everybody is
serious and stiff.





Really? They
didn't want to
retake them?



Well,
Mr. Sosa does
want to retake
his.



Pfff!

Hahaha!

It's not my fault
he sneezed at the
worst moment!



Miss Abbott,
why don't you take
a picture of your
friend?

No, thank you,
I want to keep
my dignity.



Now, now, you
shouldn't mock my
new assistant.



Your
new...?

Did you
say...?



Thank you!
Thank you, Mr.
Barone!

You won't be
disappointed!



Have mercy
on my poor
bones!

Did you hear?
Did you hear that,
Andreas?!



Yes, I did.
Congratulations.
I'm really happy
for you.

Uuuh, I almost
hugged you too.
But we have to set
boundaries,
right?



Yes, we have.
And we don't want
to embarrass other
people.

Cough! Too...
Cough! Late.



Mr. Barone,
thank you again for
hiring me.



It's only
a part time job, and
I can't pay you
much, but-



Don't worry
about that! Really,
don't worry!



I'll be back
when you have
enough capital to pay
your employees
properly...





All right, all
right! Young people
only think about
the money these
days!



You start
next Monday.

I'm going to
develop some photos.
Meanwhile, you can
take a picture of
Doctor Marino.



Thank you, Mr.
Barone! You're the
best!

Haha! I got
the job!

Well played...
Was it a bluff?



Hm...
Not really.





Mr. Barone is not as you imagined, I guess. 🙄
But I wouldn't add a love competitor to
the story at this point, that would make
a horrible triangle. 😞

He took his name from
a character of Amarna, [♥]a dear patron
of mine. If you want to be part of the story,
visit my [Patreon](#) page and check the
rewards you can get.

★ See you in a few days! ★

 @maripaz_villar



Miss Abbott and the doctor

STORY + ART

🌿 Maripaz Villar 🌿



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